

The Mother's Gift.

ed nothing more, and bid him go and take his diversion.

Little George returned to Mrs. Campbel's, where he found master Campbel eagerly expecting him. After they had played for some time, master Campbel asked his playfellow to eat some of the strawberries he had brought: No, I thank you, Sir, said he, my mother sent them to Mrs. Campbel, and therefore they are neither your's nor mine. If your mamma was at home, and had asked me, I should have liked very well to eat a few, but indeed I had rather not have any now. Master Campbel blushed with shame, on finding himself so much excelled by this little Boy. Just at this moment, the chariot returned with Mrs. Campbel, who hearing from the servant, who attended her son, the manner in which George Collins

The Mother's Gift
Collins had behaved, was
pleased with him.



She treated him with fruit,
two or three books, and t
Campbel, that if he wou
chuse amongst his inferiors
fellows as George Collins,
improve in his duty and
and would be a proper
for any young gentleman
member my dear, added sh